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Why I Hate The Liquor Traffic.

BY GOVERNOR HANLY.

Personally, I have seen so much of the evils of the liquor traffic in the last four years, so much of its economic waste, so much of its physical ruin, so much of its mental blight, so much of its tears and heartache, that I have come to regard the business as one that must be held and controlled by strong and effective laws. I bear no malice toward those engaged in the business, but I hate the traffic. I hate its every phase. I hate it for its intolerance. I hate it for its arrogance. I hate it for its hypocrisy. I hate it for its cant and craft and false pretense. I hate it for its commercialism. I hate it for its greed and avarice. I hate it for its sordid love of gain at any price.

I hate it for its domination in politics. I hate it for its corrupting influence in civic affairs. I hate it for its incessant effort to debauch the suffrage of the country; for the cowards it makes of public men. I hate it for its utter disregard of law. I hate it for its ruthless trampling of the solemn compacts of state constitutions.

I hate it for the load it straps to labor's back, for the palsied hands it gives to toil, for its wounds to genius, for the tragedies of its might-have-beens. I hate it for the human wrecks it has caused. I hate it for the almshouses it populates, for the prisons it fills, for the insanity it begets for its countless graves in potters' fields.

I hate it for the mental ruin it imposes upon its victims for its spiritual blight, for its moral degradation. I hate it for the crimes it has committed. I hate it for the homes it has destroyed. I hate it for the hearts it has broken. I hate it for the malice it has planted in the hearts of men—for it poison, for its bitterness—for the dead sea fruit with which it starves their souls.

I hate it for the grief it causes womanhood—the scalding tears, the hopes deferred, the strangled aspirations, its burden of want and care.

I hate it for its heartless cruelty to the aged, the infirm and the helpless, for the shadow it throws upon the lives of children, for its monstrous injustice to blameless little ones.

I hate it as virtue hates vice, as truth hates error, as righteousness hates sin, as justice hates wrong, as liberty hates tyranny, as freedom hates oppression.

I hate it as Abraham Lincoln hated slavery. And as he sometimes saw in prophetic vision the end of slavery and the coming of the time when the sun should shine and the rain should fall upon no slave in all the Republic, so I sometimes seem to see the end of this unholy traffic, the coming of the time, when, if it does not wholly cease to be, it shall find no safe habitation anywhere beneath "Old Glory's" stainless stars.

Social Evils Curse of Race.

Whisky, Gambling and Viciousness Do Less Harm Than Illicit Living.

A thousand men listened with fixed interest to a very remarkable address by H. E. Dodge, general secretary of the Terre Haute Y. M. C. A. on "The Pace That Kills."

The audience was largely composed of young men and they have to thank Mr. Dodge for a frank, friendly, practical presentation of the great subject of personal purity in which the grave dangers of the social evil were vividly and convincingly portrayed.

Mr. Dodge prefaced the striking facts of his address by a descriptive statement of the rapid pace of the present day life in which he contrasted the methods of travel and of business in vogue fifty years ago with the modern labor-saving and time-saving and facilities. He then said:

"We are likewise moving fast in the world of sin. The youth of eighteen today knows more than Methuselah ever did about sin. The young men today are finding out things about sin and I am here today to tell you as your friend of three great evils: Whisky is hell. You say 'No it is a good time.' I say it is hell and I'll prove it. And prove it Mr. Dodge proceeded to do with forceful illustrations that had come under his personal observation. It is not the drop of wages the working man gets, but the drop he takes after getting his wages that causes all the trouble. It is your money that buys pianos and fine paintings and bric a brac for the saloon keeper. There is a fortune awaiting the man who can make whisky taste as good as going down.

"Gambling is a national vice. It is a habit hard to break. The man who gambles, whether at penny ante with a 5 cent limit, bridge whist, progressive euchre or on Wall street, will steal if you get him into a corner.

"The social evil is the great juggernaut crushing out the lives of men. Compared to the curse of this evil, drink and gambling are as nothing, nothing, nothing."

Mr. Dodge then explained the changing conditions at puberty in the life of a boy and showing how many boys go wrong because of getting their education on the question of sex and of reproduction from evil sources, followed him into a life of social impurity, painting a picture that must needs have burned itself into the consciences and convictions of every man present. Speaking of the double life, Mr. Dodge referred to a recent event in Evansville and said it was but a type of many. "If livery

keepers and hack drivers of Evansville would truthfully tell the newspapers all that they know about men and women in your city who are living the double life and the newspapers would print it, there would be some tremendous sensations. Some men would get bullets. Some men would get bullets, there would be some suicides, there would be broken homes and the railroad offices would do a big business with persons dead anxious to get out of town. Men, if you are living impure lives, cut it out, cut it out now.

Mr. Dodge further stated that every man who lived immorally had but one chance in a hundred of escaping contagion. The poisonous plagues were set forth in their most abhorrent forms. He appealed to the men not only because of their effect upon the man, but upon the wife and the children.

Jasper's Candidate For The Indianapolis Star's Excursion To Europe.



Miss Barbara Eifert, Jasper, 9th District.

COURTESY INDIANAPOLIS STAR

Miss Eifert is securing a large number of votes and her many friends here will be glad to see her win the prize.

An Election Primer.

Pertinent Points About Our Election Machinery For New Voters and Old

THE VOTE.

Who is entitled to vote in national, state and local elections?

Any male citizen who has reached the age of twenty-one years.

How about the woman? In the four states of Colorado, Idaho, Utah and Wyoming any woman who has reached the age of twenty-one years is entitled to vote on all matters at all elections, her privilege of suffrage being identical with that of the men.

Are there no other states in which women may vote? Very limited woman suffrage prevails in nineteen other states. In Kansas it is restricted to voting on school matters and at elections for municipal officers. In Montana and Iowa women may vote on the issuance of municipal bonds. In Montana, Michigan, Minnesota, New Hampshire, Oregon, Massachusetts, New York, Vermont, Nebraska, Wisconsin, Washington, Arizona, New Jersey, North Dakota, South Dakota, Connecticut and Ohio women have school suffrage.

Can Chinese in the United States vote, if naturalized? An act passed by congress in 1882 expressly prohibits the naturalization of Chinese.

By what right do negroes vote? By the right conferred upon them by the fifteenth amendment to the national constitution, which reads, "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any state on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude."

New Footwear.

Never was the dressing of a woman's foot of more importance than at this season when the universal use of short skirts for all walking purposes puts the foot so much in evidence. Where formerly the "foot beneath the petticoat" "Peeped in and out," it is now in view all the time and its dressing makes or mars the effect of any costume. Fancy shoes are the rule rather than the exception if we include the useful and popular tan shades in this category, and vamps and uppers are a growing livery style. Even in low cut shoes

one sees this wrinkle and quite as often as not the colors vary as well as the materials.

Sarah Holsclaw has filed suit against the Louisville and Northern Railway and Lighting Company to recover \$10,000 damages alleged to have been sustained by injuries received in the wreck on the Daisy Line on Vincennes street, between Main and Market, March 14. In her complaint the plaintiff alleges that by the accident she had two ribs fractured. Her back was wrenched and she sustained painful bruises.—N. A. Public Press.

Working Buttonholes.

When working a buttonhole in a heavy cloth or one that pulls and frays, it saves much trouble to work the hole by basting thread, then stitching close to this on the machine, putting in two rows just the length of the buttonhole to be. Cut with a sharp penknife between these lines and work closely in the ordinary way over the machine stitching. This buttonhole will keep its shape and remain intact as long as the cloth holds together.

Salted Almonds.

Salted almonds prepared at home always seem better than those purchased, perhaps because they are usually fresher. One only needs to blanch them and to each half pint add one tablespoonful of melted butter and one teaspoonful of fine salt. Stir well and then spread the nuts in a shallow cake tin, baking in a rather cool oven until the almonds become brown. This will take about twenty minutes.

Household Hints.

Remove vaseline stains by washing in warm water and soap; rinse and apply chlorinated soda to the stain.

To keep brass or copper bright for some time after cleaning rub it over with beaten white of egg.

To prevent cane or bamboo from yellowing when washed use warm salt water; rub with soft cloths until dry.

Stains on Mattresses.

Stains on mattresses may be removed by making a paste of fuller's earth and water to which ammonia in the proportion of one teaspoonful to half a pint has been added.

Lay this over the stains, rub slightly in with the fingers and leave till it is dry. A second application may be necessary if the stain has not been removed.

Cement For China.

A good cement for mending broken china: Dissolve a little gum arabic in a little warm water so that it is rather thick; put enough plaster of paris into this to make a thick paste. Cement broken pieces of china together, and in half an hour they cannot be broken in the same place. Hot water seems to make it more firm.

Washing White Stockings.

Good laundresses when washing white stockings, whether of silk or thread, add a few drops of oxalic acid to the water. The reason of this is that the acid has the effect of removing stains caused by the boots and shoes, which are only "set" when washed with ordinary soap and water.

Sage Tea For the Hair.

For sage tea take two ounces of the newest dried garden sage and two ounces of green tea. Put in an iron pot (be sure that you use an iron one) and add three quarts of boiling water. Let simmer slowly until only two quarts are left. Remove and let stand for twenty-four hours. Then strain and put into bottles. Apply to the scalp every morning and night, massaging gently for five minutes. This is a splendid tonic for the hair as well as distinctly a stain for restoring iron gray hair.

Washing Embroideries.

Bran water baths are good for worsted and cotton embroideries. They should be made by adding a quart of fresh bran to three quarts of water. Boil this for half an hour, strain and then pour into a couple of bowls, add cold water until it is lukewarm, put in the embroidery and rub till clean, rinse in clean water and then place in the second basin of bran water, drying the article as quickly as possible. Always iron on the wrong side.

Fake Antiques.

People are buying English antiques from taste or as investments, and as they do not part with them the supply is becoming shorter and shorter. A result is that the country is full of imitations. The "antiques" to be found in country shops are frequently bogus. We are flooded with copies of antique furniture and engravings. There are shop auctions in London of whole stocks of bogus engravings, silver boxes, Battersea enamels, miniatures and the like.—London Spectator.

Going Him One Better.



Chatty Old Gentleman (as they pass the asylum)—We get an excellent view of the asylum from the railway. Escaped Lunatic—Ah, but you ought to see the railway from the asylum!—Watch.



ATTRACTIVE!!

We try to make your advertisement Attractive. You see this. Give us your order and we will print an advertisement that will be different from the "other fellows." We know how. All you have to do is to say so.

The "Other fellow" said a few days ago that we were all "B and B!" and we desire to add that both are at your service if you say so, and we want you to say so.